



POISON  
IVY

RUSTY  
RYAN

SWING  
SISSON

REYNOLDS  
OF THE  
MOUNTED

BRUCE  
BLACKBURN

ZERO

BIG TOP

# FEATURE

COMICS



JANUARY

WITH  
*The*  
**DOLL  
MAN**



LALA PALOOZA



SAMAR



MICKEY FINN



SPIN SHAW

NO. 52  
10¢







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THE HALF-PINT HUMAN WHIRLWIND, THE DOLL MAN, IN REAL LIFE DARREL DANE, ASSISTANT TO DR. ROBERTS, MOPS UP A MENACING SABOTAGE RING IN A MAZE OF T.N.T. ACTION BELOW THE MASON-DIXON LINE.

DARREL, DR. ROBERTS AND MARTHA DRIVE THROUGH THE BLUE HILLS OF KENTUCKY.



LOVELY HERE, ISN'T IT?

MARTHA DIALS THE CAR RADIO AND.

BUT MARTHA INTERRUPTS THE COMMENT WITH A SHRILL SCREAM...

BEFORE THEM ROARS A FIRE ENGINE BRISTLING UNDER ITS LOAD OF LADDERS AND HOSE.

THIS SECTION OF THE NATION IS SUFFERING THE WORST SABOTAGE WAVE IN HISTORY. REPORTS ARE...

FIRE!

SPEED IT, BOYS! THIS IS A FIVE ALARM!





DARREL NOSES HIS CAR TO THE FIRE...



EAGER TO SEE CLOSE-UP ACTION, THE THREE PILE OUT... BUT...



BUT THE FIRE CHIEF RECOGNIZES DOCTOR ROBERTS.



THE FIRE CHIEF HANDS ROBERTS A SMALL METAL CYLINDER...



MEANWHILE DANE KEEPS AN EYE PEELED FOR TROUBLE.



HO! HO! FIRE.. FIRE.. FIRE! I LOVE FIRE!!



PSST... MARTHA! THAT SCREWLOOSE LOOKS SUSPICIOUS... WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF HE'S THE FIREBUG... SOMETIMES THEY STICK AROUND TO ENJOY THE EXCITEMENT!



WITH DETERMINED STRIDES DARREL HEADS FOR HIS PREY.



THE SUSPECT JITTERS IN HIS OVERSIZE BOOTS AND DUCKS INTO THE CROWD...





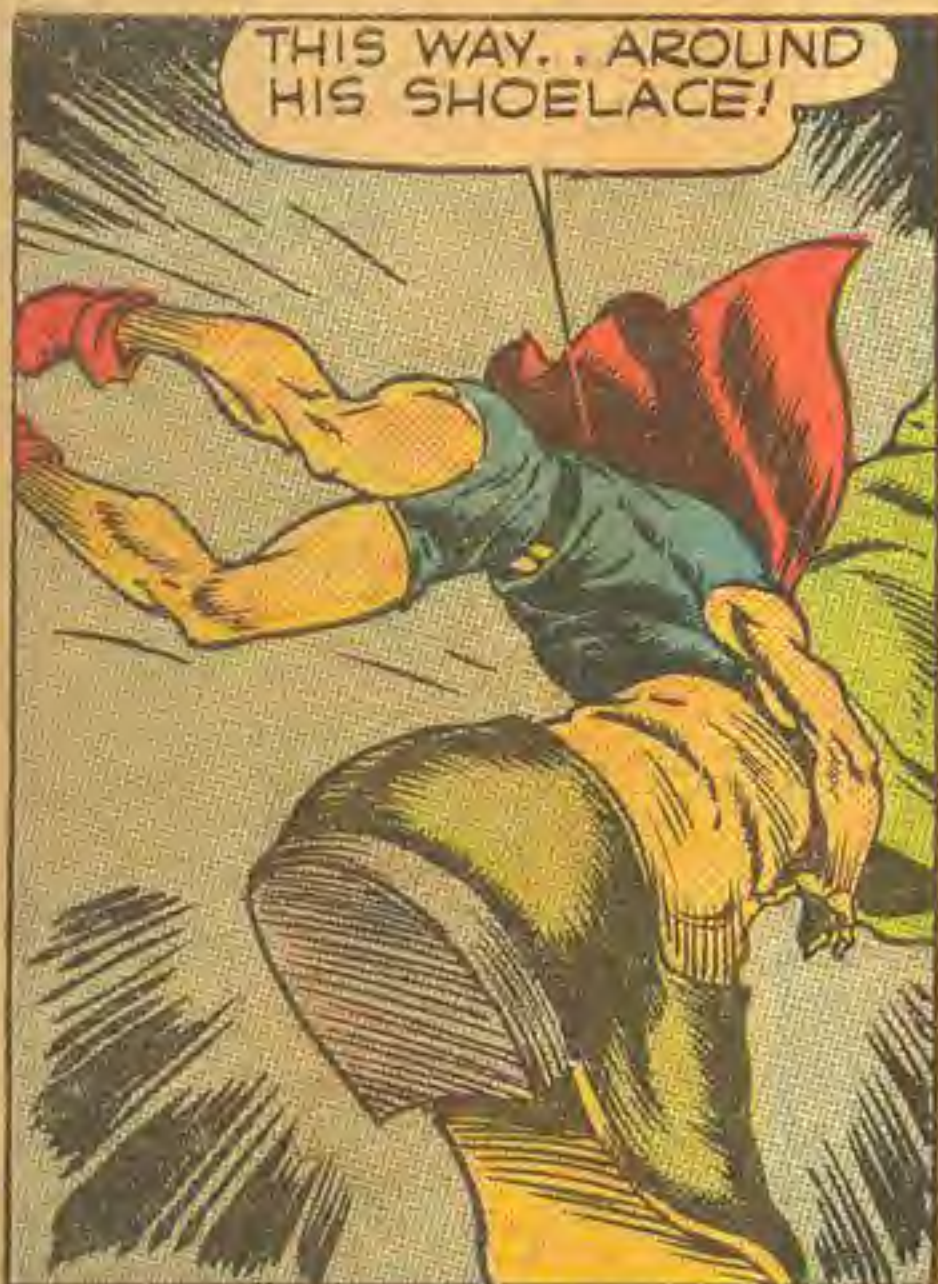
INSTANTLY DARREL DANE SHRINKS IN SIZE UNTIL HE BECOMES THAT DIMINUTIVE DYNAMO, THE DOLL MAN.



AND DUCKS THROUGH A TANGLE OF ANKLES ON THE THICKLY-PACKED STREET.



THIS WAY... AROUND HIS SHOELACE!



THE FIREBUG STUMBLES... AND FORCIBLY KISSES THE PAVEMENT...



AT THE SAME MOMENT, THE DOLL MAN SWITCHES TO HIS OTHER SELF, DARREL DANE...



WHEN MARTHA AND DR. ROBERTS DASH UP, DARREL IS LOOSENING HIS VICTIM'S TONGUE...



S-S-STOP... Y-YES... I LOVE FIRES... AN' I SET THIS ONE... WARN' IT PURTY? HA HA!



B-BUT THIS TIME I WUZ PAID FER SETTIN' IT! WANNA MEET THE GUY WHO PAID ME, HUH?





SO... A FEW MINUTES LATER, DARREL SPEEDS OUT OF THE TOWN, WITH THE YOKEL, "YERK" BESIDE HIM TO GIVE DIRECTIONS.



THEY CAREEN AROUND THE SIDE OF A HUGE MOUNTAIN, WHERE A SOLID DOOR IS CONCEALED BEHIND BUSHES.



SUDDENLY "YERK" GLOWERS INSANELY, MUTTERING VAGUELY, HE GRABS THE WHEEL.



CAREENING INTO A DITCH, THE CAR NOSES INTO A TREE.



YERK JUMPS FREE AND DARTS TOWARD THE DOOR.



DOC AND MARTHA ARE JUST "OUT!" WHEW! NARROW SQUEEZE!



LEAVING HIS FRIENDS RESTING ON THE ROAD-BANK, DARREL AGAIN GOES THROUGH HIS AMAZING CHANGE.



LIKE A TINY FIRE-BOLT, THE DOLL MAN STREAKS AFTER YERK.



WHO IS JUST ABOUT TO OPEN THE DOOR.





BUT THE DOLL MAN CHANGES WHAT THERE IS OF YERK'S MIND.



FOR A DEAD HERRING I CERTAINLY SWING MY FLIPPERS, EH?

WELL, YERK'S OUT HAVING SWEET DREAMS.. NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TO TURN THIS KEY..



THEN BRACING HIS FEET AGAINST THE WALL, THE DOLL MAN DRAWS IT OPEN.



AND SQUEEZES THROUGH A HALF-INCH CRACK TO A HIGH NARROW CAVE PASSAGE.



A STARTLED GUARD SETS DOWN HIS LANTERN.



EH? IS MAH EYES FOOLIN' ME?

L'IL SMALL FRY! AH'LL FIX HIM!



THE BULLET PLOWS INTO THE DUST AS THE DOLL MAN LEAPS OUT OF RANGE..





ANGRILY THE DOLL  
MAN DUCKS INTO  
THE GLARE OF  
THE BLAZING  
LANTERN...

AND HEAVING IT  
WITH A GREAT  
STRENGTH BELIED  
BY HIS SIZE...

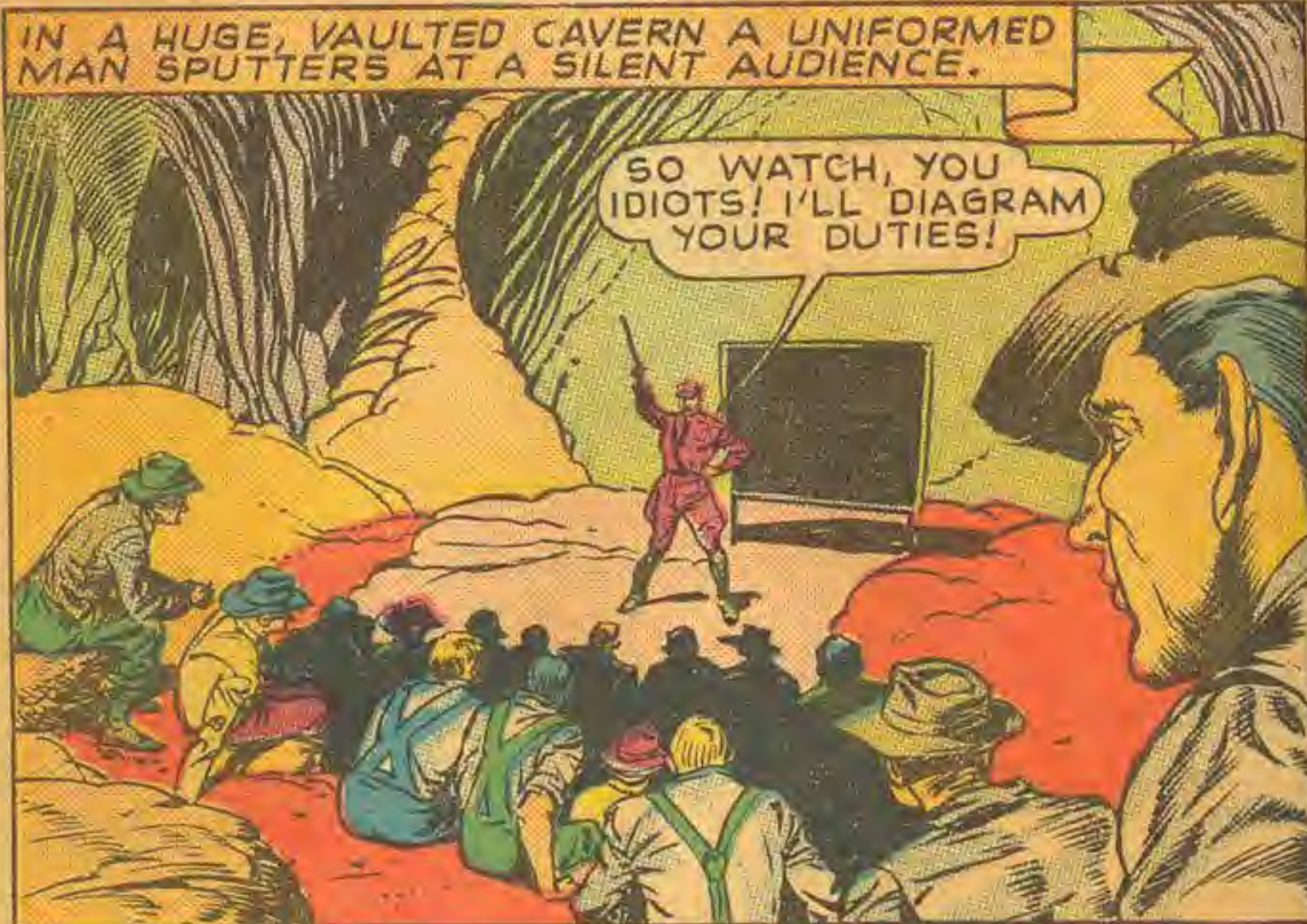
HE SENDS IT FULL IN THE  
STARTLED GUARD'S  
FACE!



HE'S TAKEN CARE OF.  
NOW I'VE GOT TO SEE  
WHAT'S AT THE END  
OF THIS PASSAGE.

IN A HUGE, VAULTED CAVERN A UNIFORMED  
MAN SPUTTERS AT A SILENT AUDIENCE.

SO WATCH, YOU  
IDIOTS! I'LL DIAGRAM  
YOUR DUTIES!



THIS IS THE RAILROAD  
TRACK, SEE? AT POINT  
"A," HEINE VISSLER WILL  
SET THE CHARGE TO  
BLOW UP THE TRACKS!

HEINE VISSLER, PRIZE  
PUPIL OF THE LEADER'S  
SABOTAGE SCHOOL, STANDS  
AND SMIRKS PROUDLY.

NO ONE SEES THE TINY  
EAVESDROPPER TO THE  
PROCEEDINGS.

SABOTAGE,  
EH?

UND  
WRECK  
THE  
TROOP  
TRAIN,  
HAH?





HONOR GUARDS RISE, ILLUMINATING THE SCENE WITH WEIRDLY GLOWING TORCHES. . .

SIEG HEIL! VICTORY!



VICTORY IS RIGHT. BUT NOT FOR YOU!

FURIOUSLY, THE DOLL MAN LEAPS TO THE PLATFORM.

DON'T LISTEN TO THIS DICTATOR AGENT!! YOU ARE AMERICANS. . HAVE FAITH IN AMERICA!



THE AGENT-TEACHER GETS SORE.

FAITH. . BAH!! IN A MONGREL COUNTRY LIKE THIS? SEE HOW YOU LIKE THE AIR IN MY HAT!



ACH. . GOOD! NOW I BAT THIS USELESS CREATURE TO DEATH!



BUT WITH A MIGHTY SPRING, THE DOLL MAN LEAPS RIGHT THROUGH THE CAP'S CROWN.



I DON'T LIKE THE HOT AIR IN YOUR HAT!





STRUCK DUMB BY THE  
DOLL MAN'S EXPLOITS,  
THE LEADER FLEES.



I TOLD YOU!  
HE IS A COWARD!  
HOW CAN YOU  
SELL YOUR SOULS  
TO HIS VILE  
IDEALS?!



FOR A MOMENT THE MEN ARE  
SILENT, BUT THEN...

PERHAPS  
THE LITTLE  
ONE IS  
RIGHT..



THE "SABOTAGE SCHOOL'S" AUDIENCE STARTS TO LEAVE...  
BUT THE COWARD'S PERSONAL GUARD FIRE THEIR PISTOLS  
INTO THE CROWD...

WE SHOULD  
KNOW..



DOGS!

WE'LL  
KILL  
YOU!

ONE GUARD COMES AT  
THE DOLL MAN WITH A  
BLAZING TORCH...

THINK  
YOU'VE  
GOT ME,  
EH?



WELL, THE HOT AIR  
JUST LIFTS ME TO  
THE CEILING!



WHERE  
I'M TICKLED  
TO BE JUST  
HANGING ON  
TO A  
STALACTITE!





THE LONG, POINTED STALACTITES BREAK LOOSE.



THE DOLL MAN PLUNGES DOWN.. EACH STALACTITE IMPALES ITSELF IN A BUND GUARD.



NOW I'LL SWEEP A STALAGMITE OFF THE FLOOR..



AND PLAY SOME MORE. BATTER UP!



MEANWHILE THE AGENT CROUCHS ON A LEDGE ABOVE.. GIBBERING MADLY, HE CRAWLS TO THE AMMUNITION STORE.



A SECOND LATER THE CAVERN SHATTERS UNDER A DEVASTATING DETONATION.



THE BUNDSMEN ARE LITERALLY SCATTERED OVER THE ENTIRE CAVE.



FROM OVERCOMING FUMES A GHASTLY SCENE EMERGES.





DANGER OF SUFFOCATION IS IMMINENT... BUT THERE IS A TINY CRACK IN THE CAVERN CEILING.



I CAN WRIGGLE THROUGH THAT!

ABOVE, W.R.A. WORKERS ARE BUSILY RAKING UP DRY LEAVES.



WAL, AH'LL BE...! A MIDGET!



STOP STARING! I'M A MODEST FELLOW... AND START DIGGING!

INSPIRED BY THEIR SELF-APPOINTED FOREMAN, THE MEN GET TO WORK...



JED!! SNIFF TH' BREEZE! THEY'S BEEN A BLOW-UP DOWN IN YON CAVERNS!

SOON, POWDER-STAINED SURVIVORS LIMP FROM A GAPING HOLE.



I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON... WE COULD HAVE LEFT YOU DOWN THERE TO ROT BUT HERE IN AMERICA LIFE'S NOT THAT CHEAP!



YES, SIR, BOSS! YOU BETCHA! FROM NOW ON WE'RE THE BEST GOL-DARNED AMERICANS IN THE COUNTRY!



GOOD! I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT!

NOW I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO MARTHA AND THE DOC!



THOSE TWO ARE JUST COMING OUT OF THE FOG.



OOOH!



THE DOLL MAN DASHES TO THE CAR, BECOMING ON THE WAY DARREL DANE.



SUDDENLY A FIGURE SPRINGS FROM THE BUSHES. . .



DANE MANAGES A NEAT SIDE KICK.



I ENJOY LIFE, SEE? AND I WON'T GIVE IT UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!



MEANWHILE THE NEW-BORN PATRIOTS ROAR THEIR APPROVAL.



BUT SA-AY.. WHERE IS THAT LI'L GUY SO'S WE CAN CELEBRATE?



H-MMM ..THE DOLL MAN MUST BE SUPER, DARREL! ..BUT THEN YOU'RE NO SLOUCH EITHER .. YOU'RE STILL TOPS WITH ME!



The Doll Man, America's greatest adventure comic, appears each month in FEATURE COMICS.